

**KATY DARLING.**

ARRANGED FOR THE

# GUITAR.

BY

**J. G. WHITEMAN.**

ST. LOUIS.

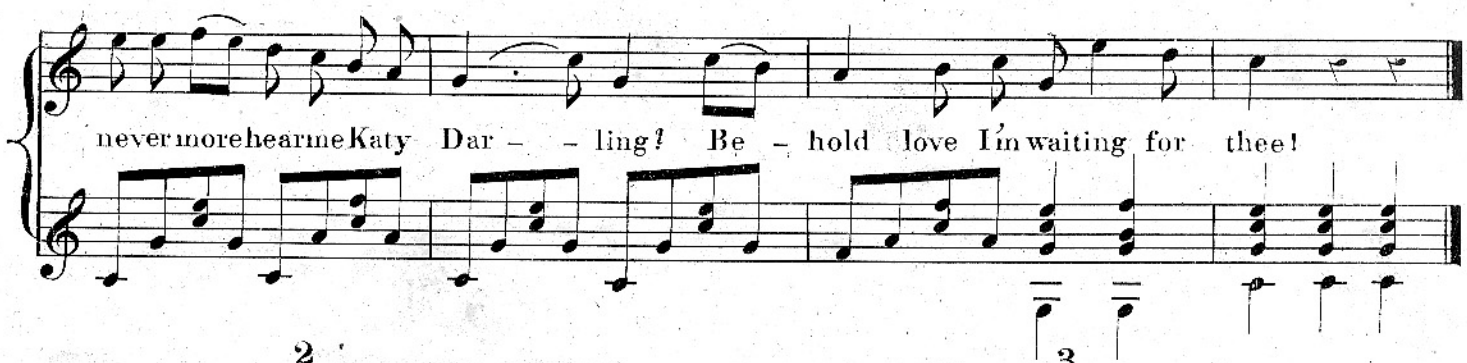
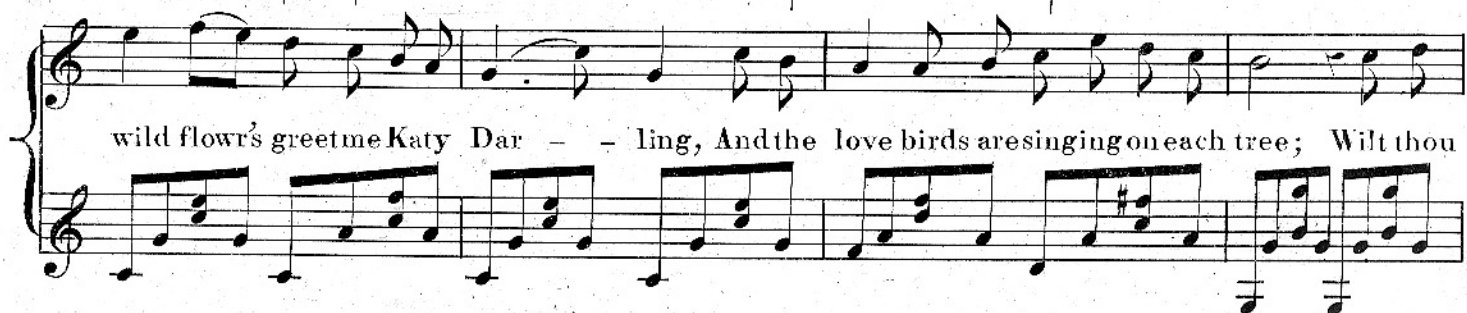
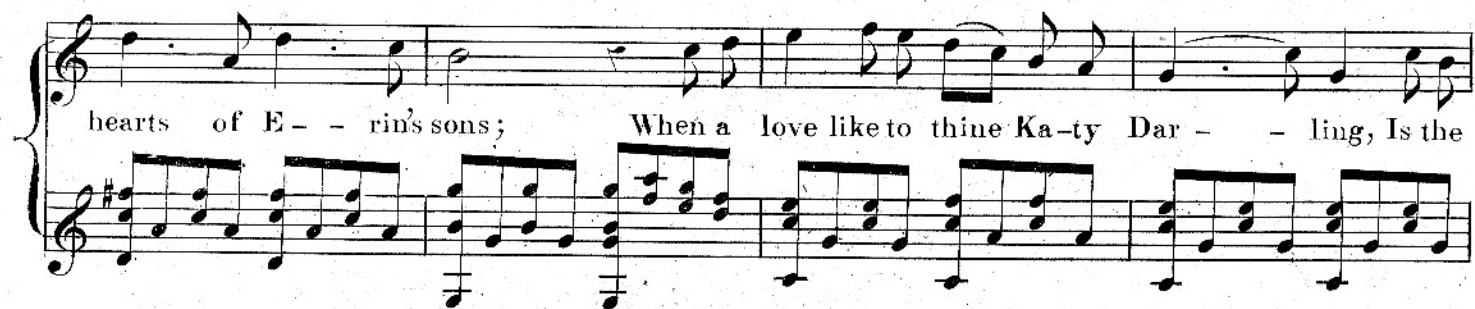
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Andantino con espress.

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GUITAR.

Oh! they tell me thou art dead Ka-ty Dar - - ling, That thy  
smile I may never more be - hold! Did they tell thee I was false Katy Dar - - ling Or my  
love for thee had e'er grown cold? Oh! they know not the lov - ing Of the



2  
I'm kneeling by thy grave, Katy Darling!  
This world is all a blank world to me!  
Oh, couldst thou hear my wailing, Katy Darling  
Or think love I am sighing for thee;  
Oh, methinks the stars are weeping,  
By their soft and lambent light;  
And thy heart would be melting, Katy Darling,  
Couldst thou see thy lone Dermot this night.  
Oh listen sweet Katy!  
For the wild flowers are sleeping, Katy Darling,  
And the love birds are nestling in each tree;  
Wilt thou never more hear me, Katy Darling,  
Or know, love, I'm kneeling by thee!

3  
'Tis useless all my weeping, Katy Darling!  
But I'll pray that thy spirit be my guide;  
And that when my life be spent, Katy Darling,  
They will lay me down to rest by thy side.  
O! a huge great grief I'm bearing,  
Though I scarce can heave a sigh;  
And I'll ever be dreaming, Katy Darling,  
Of thy love ev'ry day till I die.  
Farewell then, sweet Katy!  
For the wild flowers will blossom, Katy Darling,  
And the love birds will warble on each tree;  
But in heaven I shall meet thee, Katy Darling,  
For there, love, thou art waiting for me!